

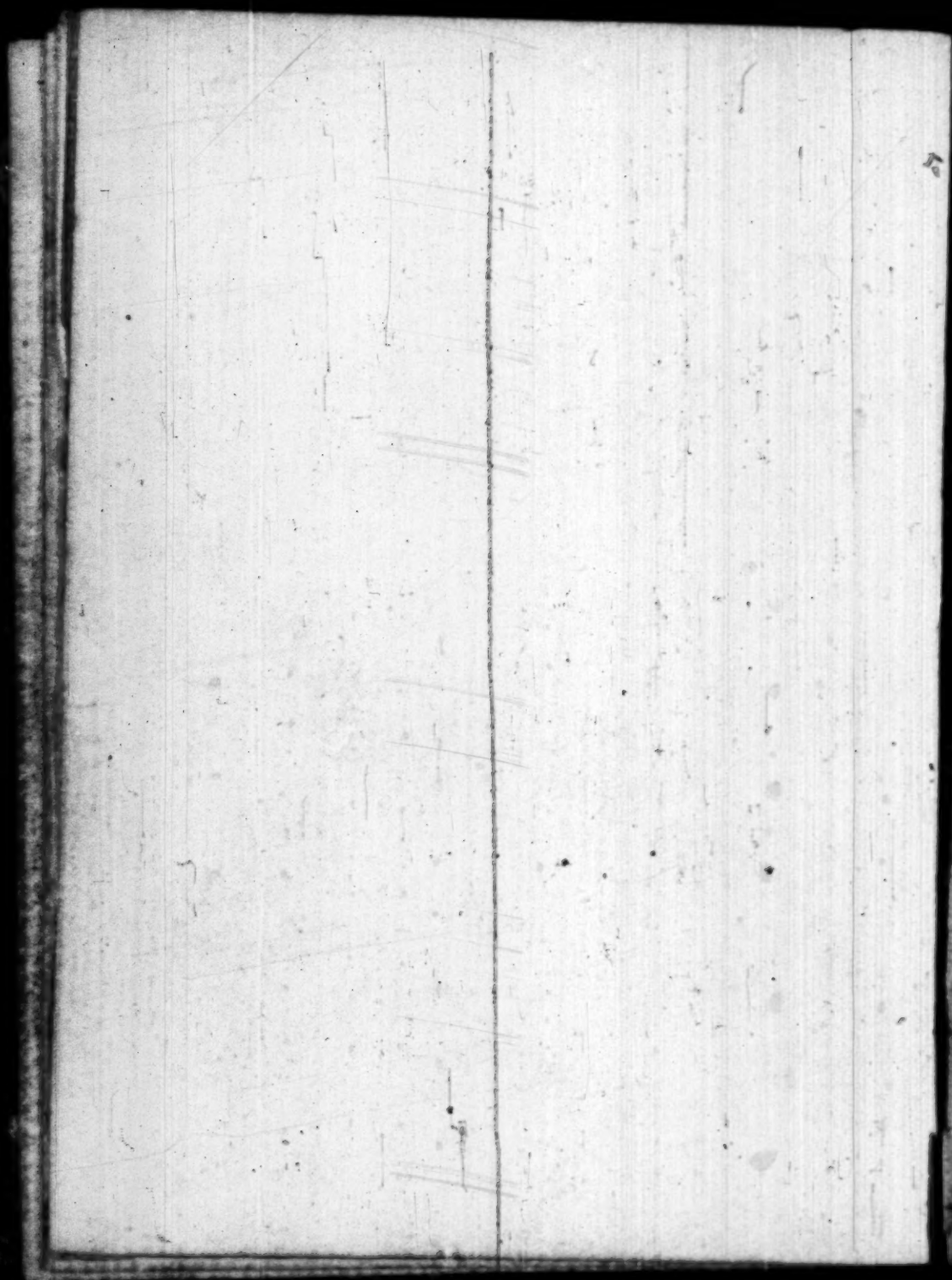
PRAYERS OR ME
ditacions, wherein the mind
is stirred patiently to suffre
all afflictions here, to sette
at naught the vaine prosperi-
ttee of this worlde, and al-
waie to long for the eucca-
lastyng felicittee: collec-
ted out of certayne ho-
ly woordes by the
moste vertuous
and gracious
Princes Ca-
tharine,
Duchesse
of
Englands, France,
and Irelande.

Anno dñi,

1545.

Coloss,iii.

¶ If ye bee rylen agayne
with **CHRIST**, seeke the
thynges, whiche are aboue,
where **Christ** sitteth on the
right hande of **GOD**: Sit
your affection on thynges
that are aboue: and not on
thynges, whiche are on the
earth.



PRAYERS.



MOST BE-
niguent lord
besugrant
me thy gra-
ce, that it
may alwaies
woorke in
me, and perseuere with me
vnto the end.

Braunt me, that I may
euer desire and will that,
whiche is most pleasaunt,
and most acceptable to the,

Thy will be my will, and
my will be to folow alway
thy will.

Let there be alwaies in me
one wil and one desire with
the, and that I haue no de-

A u

sire

PRAIERS.

free to will, or not to will,
but as thou wilt.

Lord thou knowest what
thyng is moſte profitable,
and moſt expedient for me.

Give therfore what thou
wilt, as much as thou wilt
and when thou wilt.

Doe with me what thou
wilt, as it ſhall pleaſe the,
and as ſhal be moſt to thine
honour.

Put me where thou wilt,
and freely do with me in all
thynges after thy will.

Thy creature I am, and in
thy handes, leaue and turne
me where thou wilt.

Ye, I am thy ſervant,
ready



P R A I E R 5.

ready to all thynges that
thou commandest: for I de-
syre not to lyue to my selfe,
but to the.

Lorde Iesu, I praise the
graunt me grace, that I ne-
uer set my hert on the thyng-
es of this worlde, but that
all wordely and carnal af-
fectiōs may vtterly dy and
be mortified in me.

Graunt me aboue al thin-
ges, that I maie rest in the,
and fully quiete and pacify
my hert in the.

For thou lord art the be-
ste true peace of hert, and
the perfect rest of the soule:
and without the, al thynges

A lll

be

PRAIERS.

be greuous and vnquiete.

My Lord Iesu, I beseeche thee, bee with me in euerie place, and at all times, and lette it be to me a special solace, gladdie for thy loue to lacke all worldlie solace.

And if thou withdrau thy comfort from me at any time, keepe me, O lord, from desperation, and make me patientlie to abide thy will and ordinaunce.

O Lorde Iesu, thy iudgements be rightuouse, and thy prouidence is much better for me, than all that I can imagine or deuise.

Wherefore doe with me in
all



PR A I E R S.

al thynges as it shal please
the: for it maie not be but
well, all that thou doest.

If thou wilt that I be in
light, be thou blessed; if thou
wilt that I be in darkenes,
be thou also blessed.

If thou vouchsafe so com-
fort me, be thou highly bles-
sed; if thou wilt I live in
trouble, and without com-
fort, be thou likewise euer
blessed.

Lord, geue me grace gladly
to suffre what so euer thou
wilt shal fall vpon me, and
patientlie to take it at thy
hande good and badde, bis-
ter and swete, loie and so-
row

P R A I E R S.

Now : and for all thynges
that shal befall vpon me, her
cilly to thanke the.

Kepe me lord from sinne,
and I shal than nether Dye
Death nor hell.

O what thankes ought I
to geue vnto the, which hast
suffered the greuous death
of the Crosse, to deliuer me
from my sinnes, and to ob-
taine euerlasting life for me.

Thou gauest vs most per-
fect example of paciēce, ful-
filling and obeipng the wil-
of thy father euen vnto the
death.

Make me wretched sinner
obediently to vse my self af-
ter



P R A I E R S.

set thy will in all thynges,
and patiently to beare the
bourden of this corruptible
life.

For though this life be se-
dious, and as an heavy bur-
den to my soule: yet neuer-
thelesse thorough thy grace
and by example of the, it is
now made muche more ea-
sie and comfortable than it
was befoze thy incarnation
and passion.

Thy holy life is our way
to thee, and by folowynge of
thee, we walke to thee, that
art our heade and sauiour:
And yet except thou haddest
gone befoze and shewed vs

A v

the

PRAIERS.

the way to euerlasting life,
who woulde endeuour him
selfe to follow thee? seeyng
we be yet so slow and dull
hauing the light of thy blef
sed example and holy do
ctrine to lead and direct vs.

O Lorde Iesu, make that
possible by grace, that is to
me impossible by nature.

Thou knowest well that
I may liuel suffice, and that
I am anone cast downe and
ouerthrowē with a liuel ad
uersitee: wherefore I besech
the O lord, to strengthen me
with thy spirite, that I may
willingly suffice for the sake
al maner of trouble and af
flictions



PRAIERS.

fiction.

Lord, I will knowlage
vnto the all mine vnrigh-
teousnesse, and I wil confesse
to the all the vnstablenes of
my herte.

Oftentimes a verie littel
thing troubleth me sore, and
maketh me dul and slow to
serue the.

And sometime I purpoe
to stand strongly, but when
a littel trouble cometh, it is
to me, great anguise and
griefe, and of a right little
thing riseth a greuous rep-
tation to me.

Yea when I thinke my self
to be sure and stronge, and
that

P R A I E R S.

that (as it seemeth) I haue
the vpper hande: sobeinly I
fele my self redy to fal with
a little blast of temptation.

Beholde therefore good
Lorde, my weakenesse, and
consider my frailnesse, best
knowne to the.

Haue mercy on me, and deli-
uer me from all iniquities
and sinne, that I be not in-
tangled therewith.

Oftentimes it greueth me
fore, and in maner confound-
eth me, that I am so vnsta-
ble, so weake, and so fraile
in resistyng sinful motions.

Whiche although they
draw me not alway to con-
sent



P R A I E R S.

sent, yet neuerthelesse these
assaultes be very greuous
vnto me.

And it is tediousse to me to
liue in such battaile, al be it
I perceyue that suche bat-
taile is not vnprofitable vnto
me. For thereby I know
the better my selfe, & myne
owne infirmities, and that
I must seeke helpe onely at
thy handes.

O lord god of Israel, the
louer of all faithfull soules
vouchesafe to behold the la-
bour and sorow of me thy
poore creature.

A Tiste me in all thynges
with thy grace, & so strengthe
me

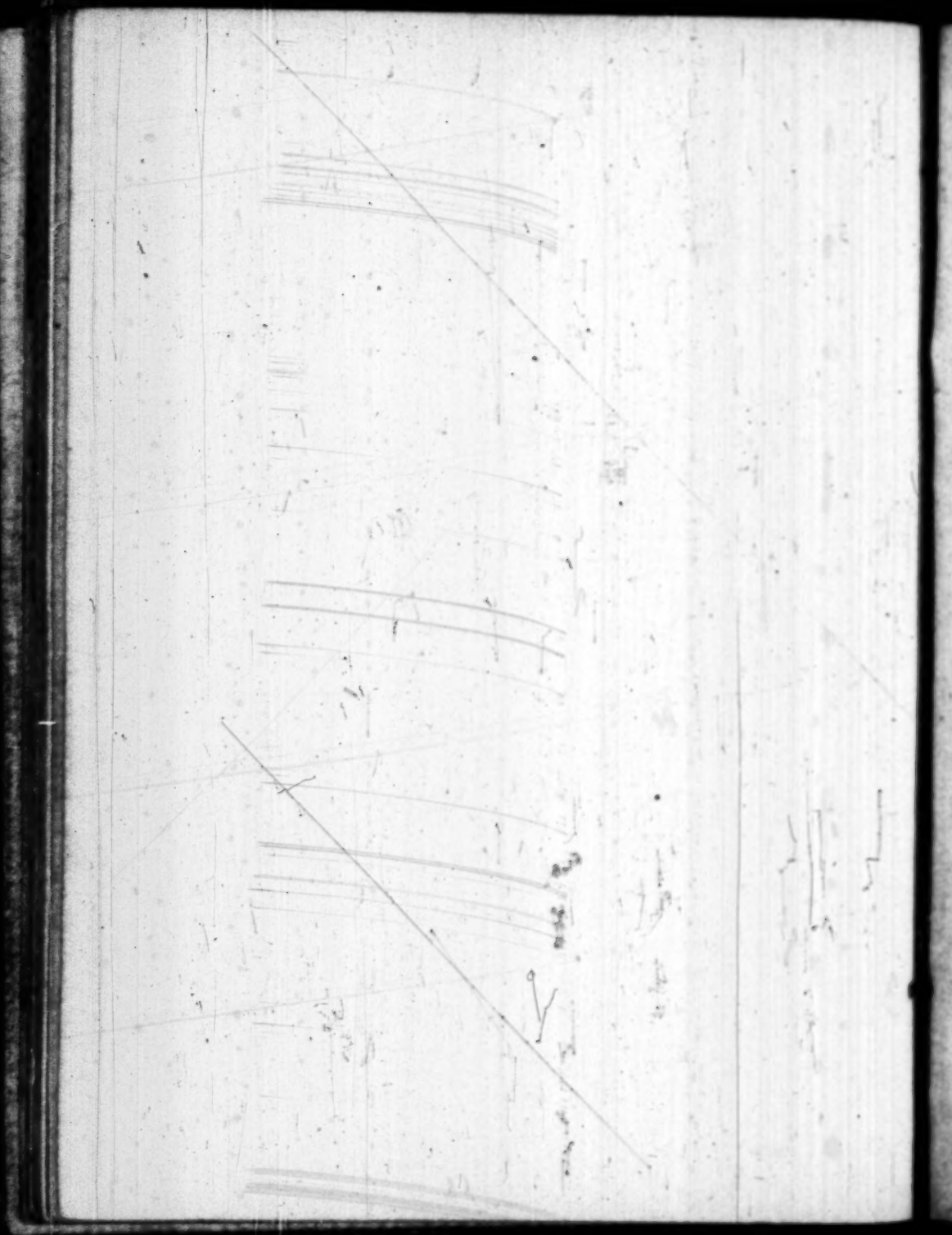
PRAIERS.

me with heauenly strength,
that neither my cruell ene-
mie the feende, neither my
wretched fleshe (whiche is
not yet subiect to the spi-
rite) haue victoꝝy oꝝ domi-
nion ouer me.

O what a life may this be
cald, where no trouble nor
misery lacketh: wher euer
place is ful of snares of inoꝝ-
tall enemies?

For one trouble oꝝ tempta-
cion ouerpassed, an other co-
meth by and by, & the first
conflict yet durynge, a new
battayle suddenly ariseth.

Wherefore Lorde Iesu, I
pray thee geue me the grace



PRAIERS.

to rest in the aboue al thynges,
and to quiete me in the
aboue all creatures, aboue
al glory, and honour, aboue
al dignitee & power, aboue
all cunnyng and policy, as
aboue al health and beauty,
aboue all rychesse and treas-
sure, aboue al toy and plea-
sure, aboue al fame & praise,
aboue all mirth and conso-
lacion that manns hert may
take or feele besydes the.

For thou Lord God, art
best, most wise, most high,
most mighty, most sufficient
and most ful of al goodnes,
most swete and most com-
fortable, most fayre, most
louyng

PRAIERS.

louyng, most noble, moste glorious, in whom al goodnesse most perfectly is.

And therefore what so euer I haue beside thee, it is nothing to me: for my hert may not rest, ne fully be pacified but onely in thee.

O lord Iesu, most louyng spouse, who shall geue me winges of perfect loue, that I maie flie vp from these worldely miseries, and rest in the?

Whan shall I ascend to the, and see and feele how sweete thou art?

Whan shall I wholly gather my selfe in the, so perfectly



PRAIERS.

fectlie, that I shall not for
thy loue seele my selfe, but
the only aboue my self, and
aboue all worldly thinges,
that thou maist vouchesafe
to visite me in suche wise as
thou doest visite thy most
faithfull louers.

Now I often mourne and
complayne of the miseries
of this life, and with sorow
and great heauinesse suffer
them.

For many thynges happen
daily to me, which oftentimes
trouble me, make me
heauy, and darken mine vn-
derstanding.

They hynder me greatly

B

and

PRAIERS.

and put my mind from the,
and so encumbze me many
waies, that I can not free-
ly, and cleuely desyre the, ne
haue thy swete consolaciōs
whiche with thy blessed sain-
ctes be a lwaie present.

I beseeche the, lord Iesu,
that the sighynges and in-
warde desires of my hert
maie moue and incline the
to heare me.

O Iesu, kynge of euerla-
sting glorie, the ioy and com-
fort of all chrysten people;
that are wandryng as pil-
grims in the wilder nesse of
this worlde: my hert crieth
to the by all desires, and my
silence



PRAIERS.

silēce speketh vnto the and
saith: how longe tareth
my lord god to come to me:

Come, O lord, and visite
me: for without the I haue
no true ioye, without the,
my soule is heuy and sadde.

I am in prison and bounden
with fetters of sorow, till
thou, O lord, with thy gra-
cious presence vouchsafe to
visite me, and to bring me
again to libertie and ioy of
spirite, and to shew thy fa-
uourable countenance vnto
me.

Open my hart lord, that
I maie beholde thy lawes,
and teache me to walke in

PRAIERS.

thy commaundementes.

Make me to know and follow thy will, and to haue alwaies in my remembrance thy manyfolde benefittes, that I may yelde due thankes to the for them.

But I knowlage and confesse for trowth, that I am not able to geue the cōdigne thākes for the least benefitt that thou hast geuen me.

O lord, al giffes and vertues that any man hath in body or soule, natural or supernaturall, be thy giffes, and come of the, and not of our selfe, and they declare the great riches of thy mercy.



PR A I E R S.

cy and goodnesse vnto vs.

And though some haue more gyftes than other, yet thet all procede from thee, and without the, the lest can not be had.

O lord, I accompt it for a great benefitt, not to haue many worldly gyftes, wher by the laude and preysc of men might blinde my soule, and deceiue me.

Lorde, I know that no man ought to be abashed or discontent, that he is in a low estate in this worlde, & lacketh the pleasures of this life: but rather to bee glad and reioyce theras.

P R A I E R S.

For so muche as thou hast
chosen the pooze and meeke
persons, and such as are dis-
pised in the worlde, to be
thy seruantes and familiar
freundes.

Witnesse be thy blessed A-
postles, whom thou madest
chief pastours and spiritual
gouernours of thy flocke,
whiche departed from the
counsail of the Jewes, retoi-
lyng that they were coun-
ted worthy to suffre rebuke.
for thy name.

Euen so, O lorde, graunt,
that I thy seruant maie be
as well content to be taken
as the least, as other be to
be

P R A I E R 5.

be greatest, and that I be as
well pleased to be in the low-
west place, as in the highest,
and as glad to be of no repu-
tation in the world for thy
sake, as other are to be no-
ble and famous.

Forde, it is the worke of a
perfect man, neuer to seque-
ster his mynd from the, and
among many worldly cares
to go without care: not as
ter the maner of an idle or a
dissolute person, but by the
prerogative of a free mind,
alway myndyng heauenly
thynges, and not cleauyng
by inordinate affection to a-
ny creature.

W illt

I be

PRAIERS.

I beseeche the therefore my lord Iesu, kepe me from the superfluous cares of this world, that I be not inquieted with bodily necessities, ne that I be not taken with the voluptuous pleasures of the world, ne of the flesh.

Preserve me from all things which hindre my soule health, that I be not overwhelmed with them.

O lord God, whiche art sweetenes unspeakable, turn in to bitternesse to me all worldly and fleshely delights whiche mought drawe me from the love of eternall thynges, to the love of short
and



P R A I S E S.

and vile pleasures.

Let not flesh and bloud o-
uercom me, ne yet the world
with his vayne glorie de-
ceiue me, nor the fend, with
his manifolde craftes sup-
plant me: but geue me gost-
ly strength in resisting them,
paciencie in sufferynge them,
and constauce in perseuer-
ynge to the ende.

Geue me, for all worldly
delectacions, the most swete
consolacion of thy holy spi-
rite, and for al fleshely loue
indue my soule with eter-
nall loue of the.

Make me strong inwards-
ly in my soule, and cast out
B v the

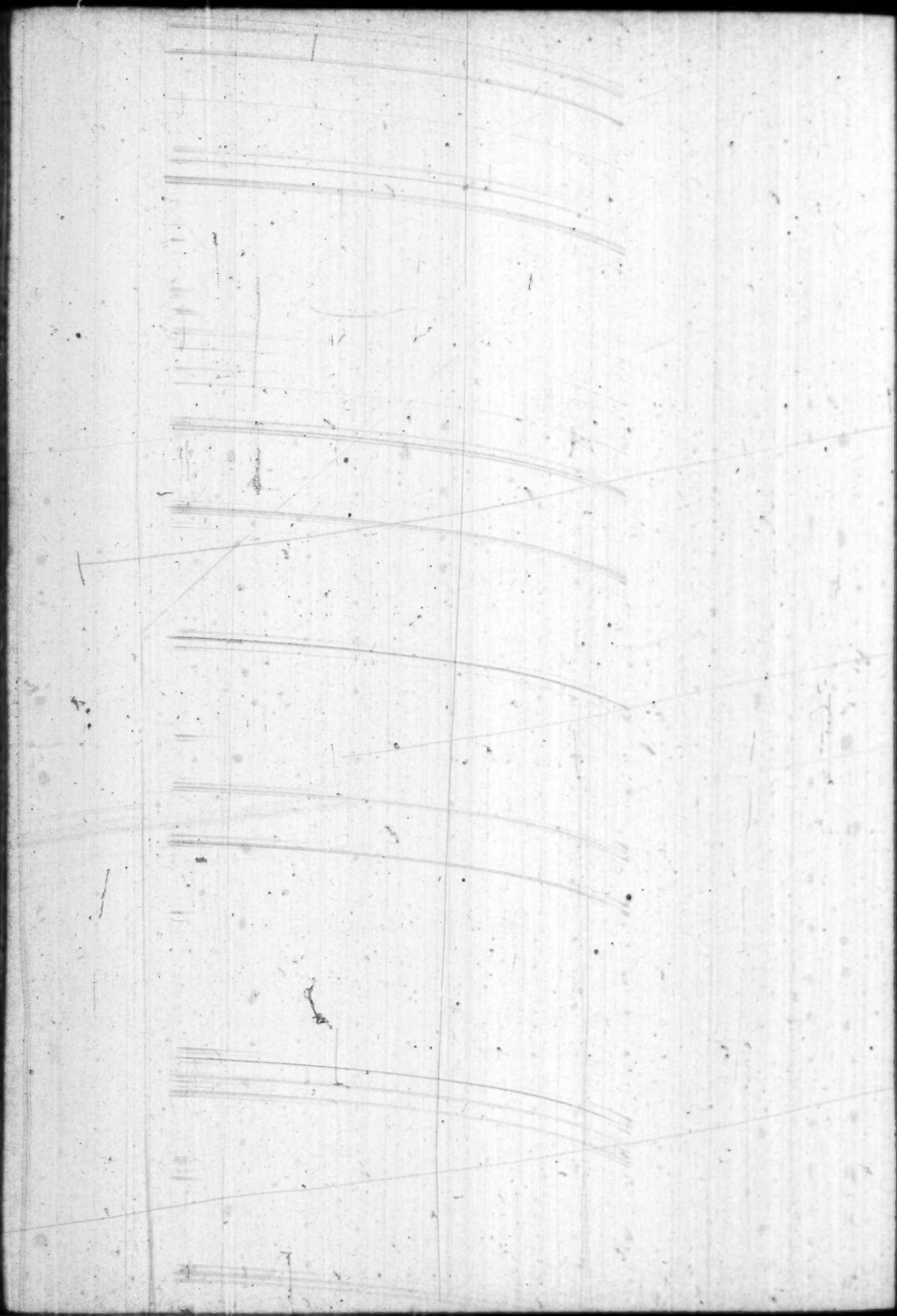
P R A I E R S.

therof al vnprofitable cares
of this world, that I be not
ledde by vnfstable desires of
earthly thynges, but that I
maie repute all thynges in
this world (as thei be) tran-
sitory, and soone vanishing
away, & my selfe also with
thein, drawyng towarde
mine ende.

For nothyng vnder the
sunne maie long abide, but
all is vanitee and affliction
of spirite.

Geue me, lord, therefore
heauenly wisdom, that I
maie lerne to seke and find
the, and aboue all thynges
to loue the.

Beue



PRAIERS.

Geue me grace to with
draw me from them that
flatter me, and patiently to
suffre them, that vniustely
greue me.

Lozde, when temptacion
or tribulacion cometh, vou
chesafe to succour me, that
al may tourne to my gostly
comfort, and patiently to
suffre, and alwaie to saie
Thy name be blessed.

Lozde, trouble is now at
hande, I am not wel, but I
am gretly vexed with this
present affliction, O most
gloriousse father, what shal
I doe: angulsh and trou-
ble are on euery syde, helpe
me

PRAIERS.

now I beseeche the in this
houre, thou shalt be lauded
and praised, whan I am per-
fectly made meke before the
and whan I am cleuely deli-
uered by the.

May it therfore please the
to deliuer me, for what may
I most sinfull wretche doe?
or whither may I go for so-
cour but to the.

Beue me patience now at
this time in al my troubles
helpe me, lord God, and I
shall not feare ne dreade.
what troubles so euer fall
vpon me.

And now what shal I say,
but that thy will be doen in
me



P R A I E R S.

me? I haue deserued to be troubled and grieued: and therefore it behoueth, that I suffre as long as it pleaseth the.

But would to god, that I might suffre gladly, till the furious repestes were ouer passed, and that quietnes of hert might come agayne.

Thy mighty hande lord is strong inough to take this trouble from me, and to aswage the cruell assaults therof, that I be not ouercome with them, as thou hast oftentimes dooen before this time, that when I am cleerely deliucted by the
A

PRAIERS.

I maie with gladnesse saie,
The right hande of him that
is hyghest, hath made this
chaunge.

Lord grant me thy singu-
lar grace that I maie come
thither, where no creature
shal let me, ne kepe me from
the perfitt beholding of the.

For as long as any transi-
tory thing kepeth me backe,
or hath rule in me, I maie
not freely ascende to the.

O lord, without the, no-
thyng maie longe deelyte or
plesa. For if any thing shuld
be likyng & sauour, it must
be through helpe of thy gra-
ce, seasoned with the spice
of



PRAIERS.

of thy wisdom.

O everlastyng light, farre
passyng all thynges, sende
downe the beames of thy
brightnes from aboue, and
purifie and lpghten the in-
warde partes of my heart.

Quicken my soule, and al
the powers therof, that it
maie cleave fast, and be ioy-
ned to the in toifull gladnes
of gostly caushynges.

When shal that blessed
houre come that thou shalt
visite me, and glad me with
thy blessed presence, when
thou shalt be to me al in al-
betily until thattyme come,
there can be no perfect ioye
in

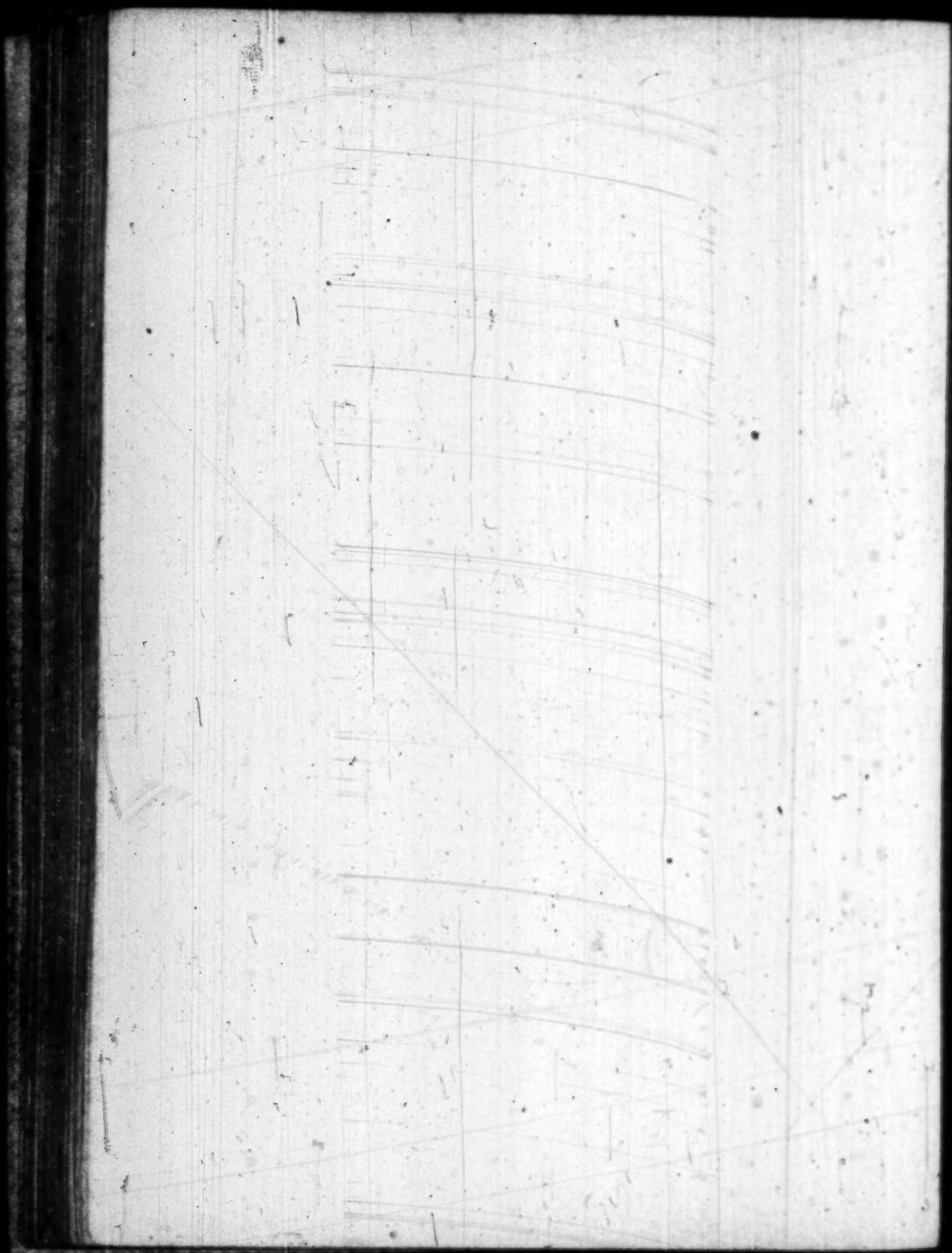
P R A I E R S.

in me.

But alas, mine olde man,
that is my carnal affectiōs,
liue stil in me, & are not cru-
cified nor perfectly deade.

For yet striveth the fleſhe
againſt the ſpūite, and mo-
ueth great bataile inward-
ly againſt me, and ſuffereth
not thy kyngedome of my
ſoule to liue in peate.

But thou good lord, that
haſt the lordſchyppe ouer
all, and power of the ſea, to
ſwage the rages and ſur-
ges of the ſame, aſſyle and
helpe me, deſtroy the power
of mine enemies, which al-
waies make bataile againſt
me



PRAIERS.

me, shew forth the greatnes
of thy goodnesse, and let the
power of thy right hande be
glorified in me. For there is
to me none other hope nor
refuge, but in the ouerly my
lord, my god: to the be honor
and glorie euertlasting.

O lord, graunt me, that I
maie wholly resigne my self
to the, and in all thinges to
forsake my selfe, and paci-
ently to beare my crosse, and
to folowe the.

O lord, what is man, that
thou vouchsafeste to haue
minde of him? and to visite
him?

Thou arte alwaie one, al

C

waie

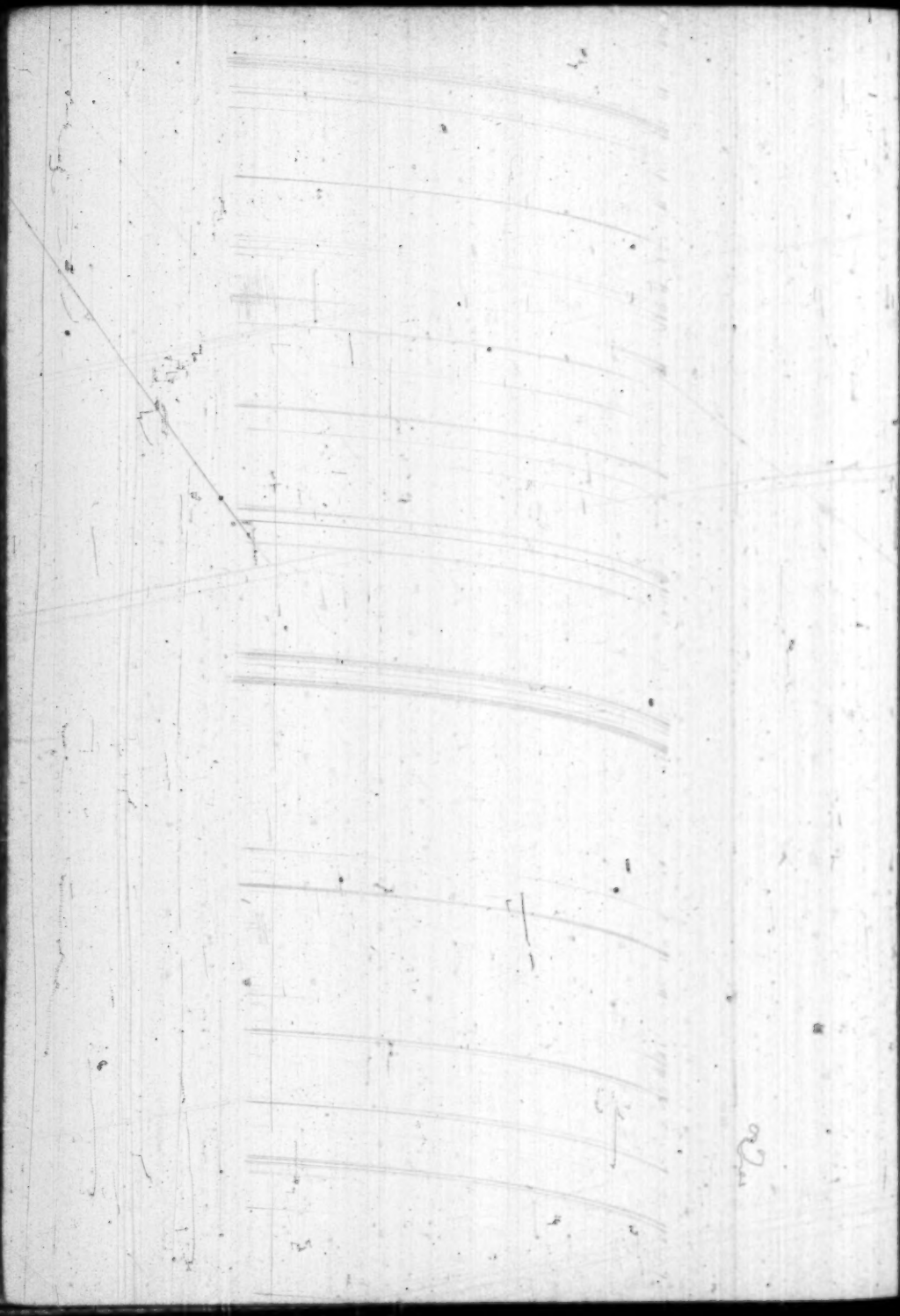
P R A I E R S.

May good, alway righteous
and holpe, iustly and blessed
ly disposyngall thynges af-
ter thy wisdom.

But I am a wretche, and
of my self alway ready and
prone to euill, and dooe ne-
uer abyde in one state, but
many tymes dooe varie and
chaunge.

Neuerthelesse it shall be
better with me, when it shal
please the: for thou, O Lord,
only art he, that maist helpe
me, and thou mayest so con-
firme and stablishe me, that
my herte shall not be chaun-
ged from the, but be surelie
fixed and finally rest and be
quieted





PRAIERS.

quieted in the.

I am nothyng elles of my selfe but vanitce before the, an vnconstant creature and a feeble: and therfore, whets of maie I rightfully gloriez or why shoulde I loke to bee magnified?

Who so pleaseth him selfe without the, displeaseth the: and he that deliteth in mennes praysynge, looseth the true praise before the.

The true praise is to bee praised of the: And the true ioye is, to reioyce in the.

Wherefore thy name (O Lord) bee praysed, and not mine.

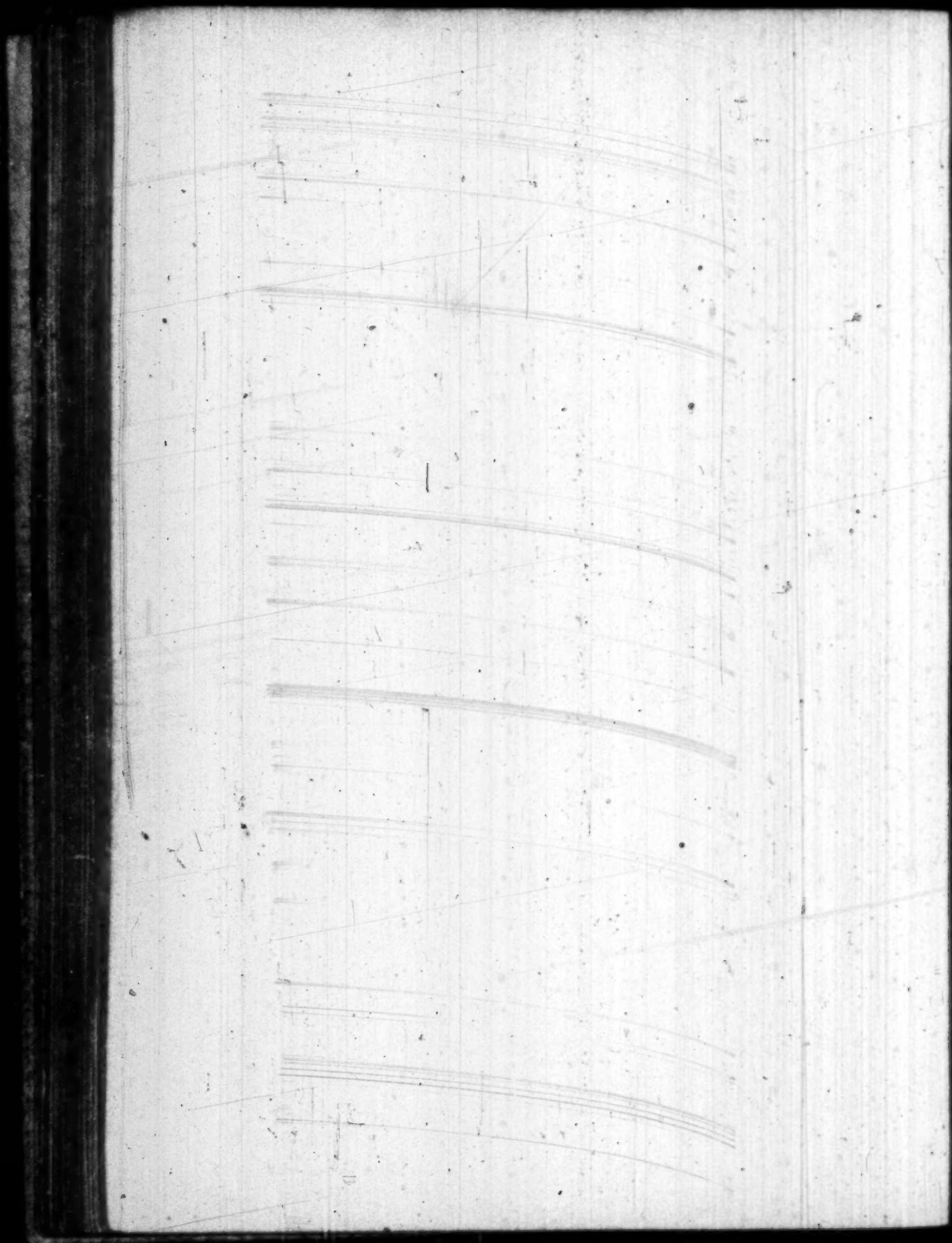
P R A I E R S.

Thy workes be magnified
and not mine, and thy good-
nesse be alwaies lauded and
blessed.

Thou arte my glorie,
and the ioye of my herte, in
thee shall I glorie and re-
ioyce, and not in my selfe, nor
in anie worldelie honour or
dignitee, whiche to thy eter-
nall glorie compared, is but
a shadowe and a veray vani-
tee.

O Lorde, we liue here in
great darknesse, and are sone
deceiued with the vanitees
of this worlde, and are sone
griued with a littel trouble:
yet if I coulde beholde my
selfe





PRAIERS.

selfe well, I shoulde plainly
se, that what trouble so euer
I haue suffered, it hath iust-
lie comen vpon me, because
I haue often sinned, and gre-
uouely offended the.

To me therefore confu-
sion and dispite is due: but
to thee, laude, honour, and
glorie.

Lord, send me helpe in my
troubles, for mannes helpe
is littel worth.

How often haue I ben dis-
pointed, where I thought I
shoulde haue founde frende-
ship? And howe often haue
I founde it, where as I least
thought?

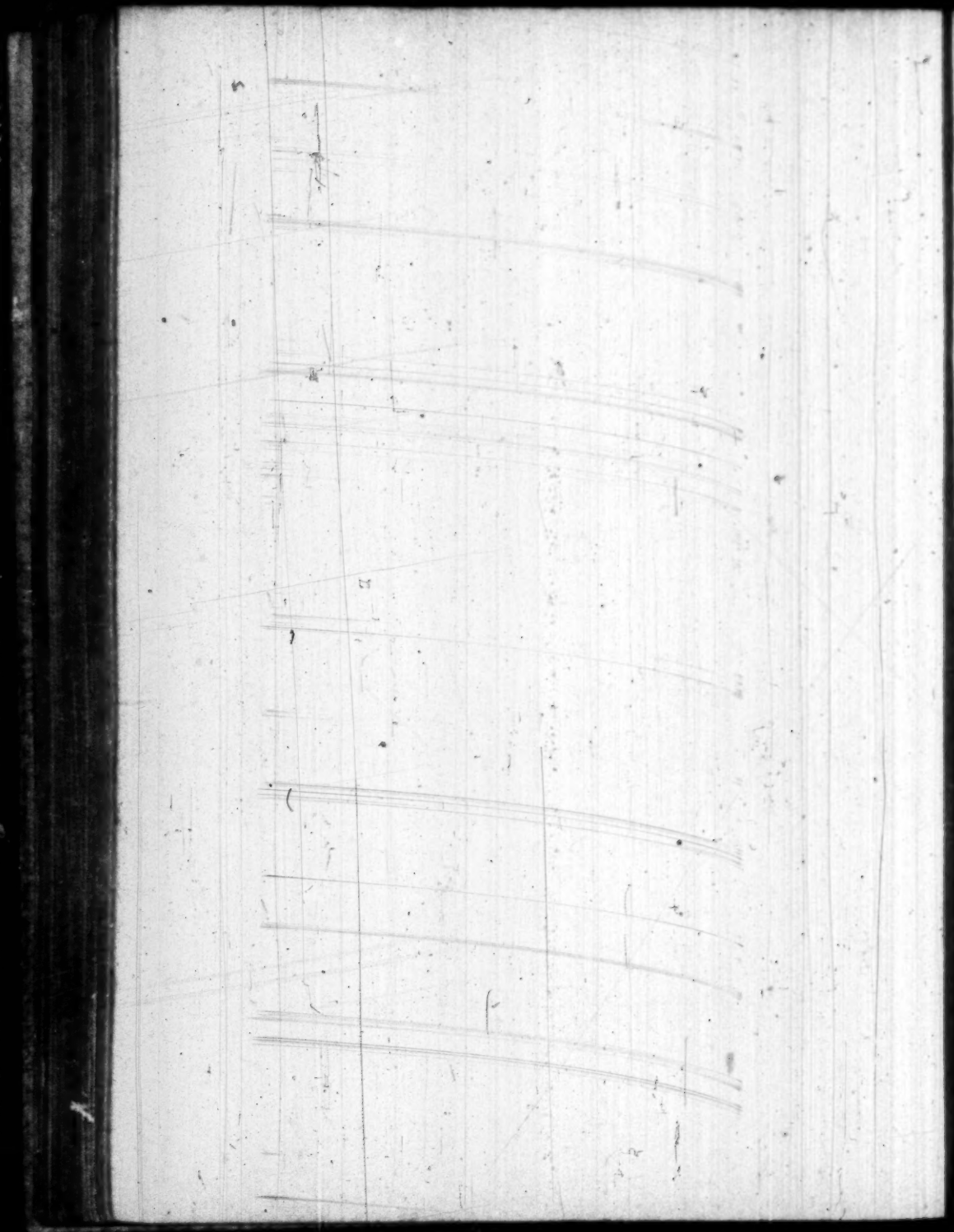
P R A I E R S.

Wherefore it is a vayne
thyng, to truste in man: for
the true truste and health of
man is onely in the.

Blessed be thou lorde ther-
fore in all thynges, that hap-
peneth vnto vs : for we bee
weake and vnstale, soone
deceined, and soone chaun-
ged from one thyng to an o-
ther.

O lorde god moste ryghtu-
ous iudge, strouge and paci-
ent, which knowest the frail-
tee and malice of manne, bee
thou my whole strength and
comforte in al necessitees: for
mine owne conscience (Lord)
suffiseth not.

Where



PRAIERS.

Wherfore to thy mercie I
dooe appeale, seying no man
may bee iustified ne appere
righteous in thy syghte, yf
thou examine hym after thy
iustice.

O blessed mansion of thy
heauenly citee, O moste cle-
rest daie of eternitee, whom
the nyghte maie neuer dar-
ken,

This is the daie alwaie
clere and mery, alwaie sure,
and neuer chaungeyng his
state.

Would to God this daye
myghte shortly appeere and
shyue vpon vs, and that this
worldely fantasies were at

Liii

an

PRAIERS.

an ende.

This date shyneth cleerely
to thy Sainctes in heauen
with euerlastyng brightnes,
but to vs pilgrims in earth,
it shyneth obscurelie, and
as thorough a myrroure or
glasse.

The heauenlie ciuities
knowe, how ioyous this day
is : but wee outlawes, the
children of Eue, weepe and
waile the bitter tediousnes
of our date, that is of this
present life, shorte and euill,
full of sorowe and angusthe.

Where man is often times
defiled with sinne, encount-
ered with affliction, inque-
ted



PRAIERS.

ted with troubles, wrapped
in cares, busied with vani-
tees, blynded with errors,
ouercharged with labours,
bered with temptacions, o-
uercome with vayne delites
and pleasures of the world,
and greuouely tormented
with penurie and nede.

O, when shal the end come
of all these miseries?

When shall I bee clerely
deliuered from the bondage
of sinne?

When shall I (Lorde)
haue only minde on the, and
fully be gladde and mery in
the?

When shall I be free with
out

P R A I E R S.

but lettynge, and bee in perfect liberte without griefe of body and soule?

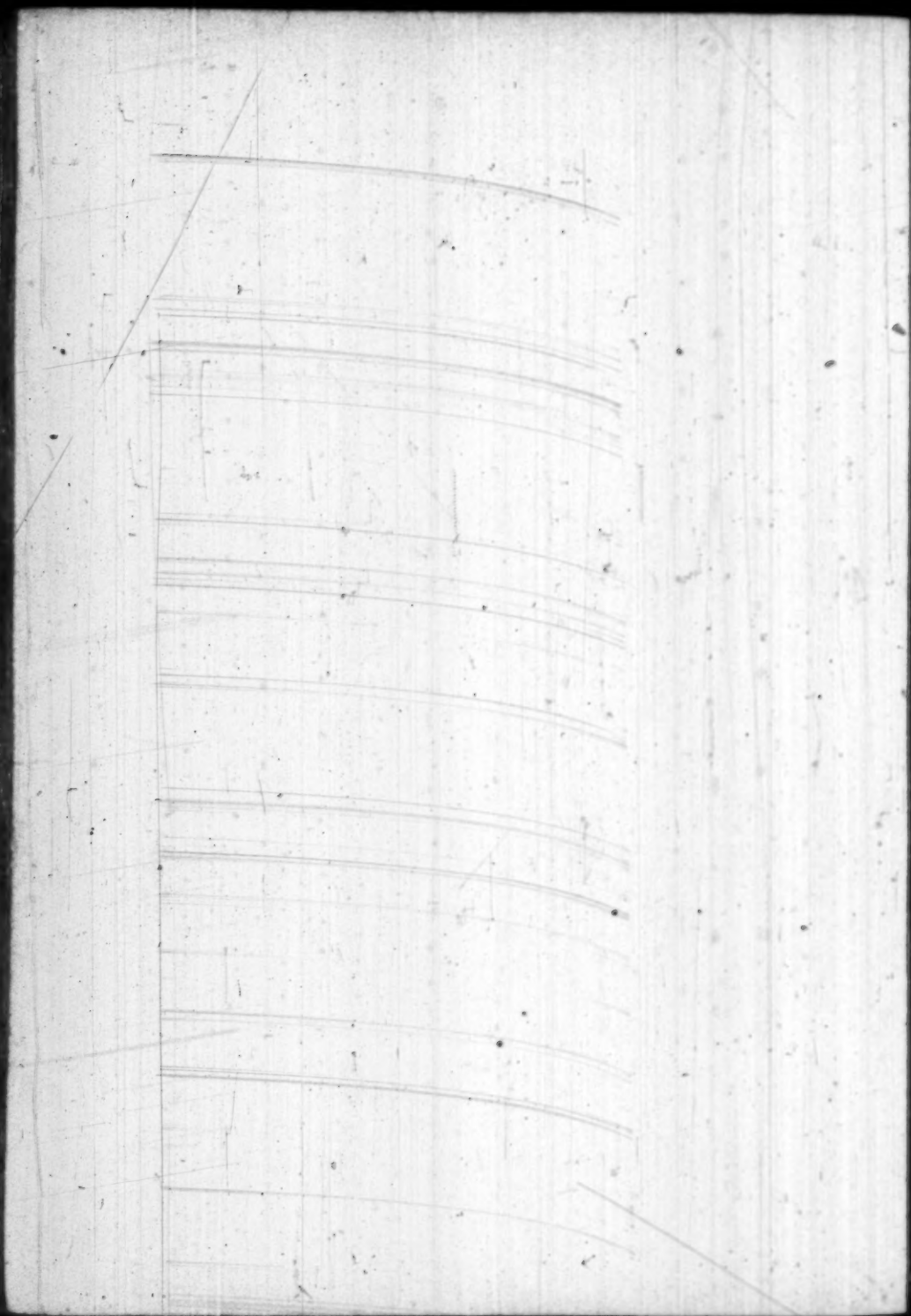
When shall I haue peace without trouble: peace within and without: and on euery side stedfast and sure?

O Lorde Iesu, when shall I stande and beholde thee? and haue full syght and contemplacion of thy glorie?

When shalt thou be to me all in all? and when shall I be with thee in thy kingdom, that thou hast ordeyned for thine electe people from the beginning?

I am este here poore, and as an outlawe, in the lande
of





PRAIERS.

of myne ennemies, where
Dailly be battailes and great
misfortunes.

Comforte myne exile, as
swage my sorowe, for all my
desire is to be with the.

It is to me an vnpleasant
bourdelue, what pleasure so
euer the worlde offereth me
here.

I desire to haue inwarde
fruition in the, but I can
not atteine therto.

I couette to cleaue faste
to heauenlye thynges, but
worldely affections plucke
my mynde downewarde.

I wold subdue al euell af-
fections, but they dailly rea-
bell

PRAIERS.

bell and rise agaynste me,
and will not be subiect vnto
my spirite.

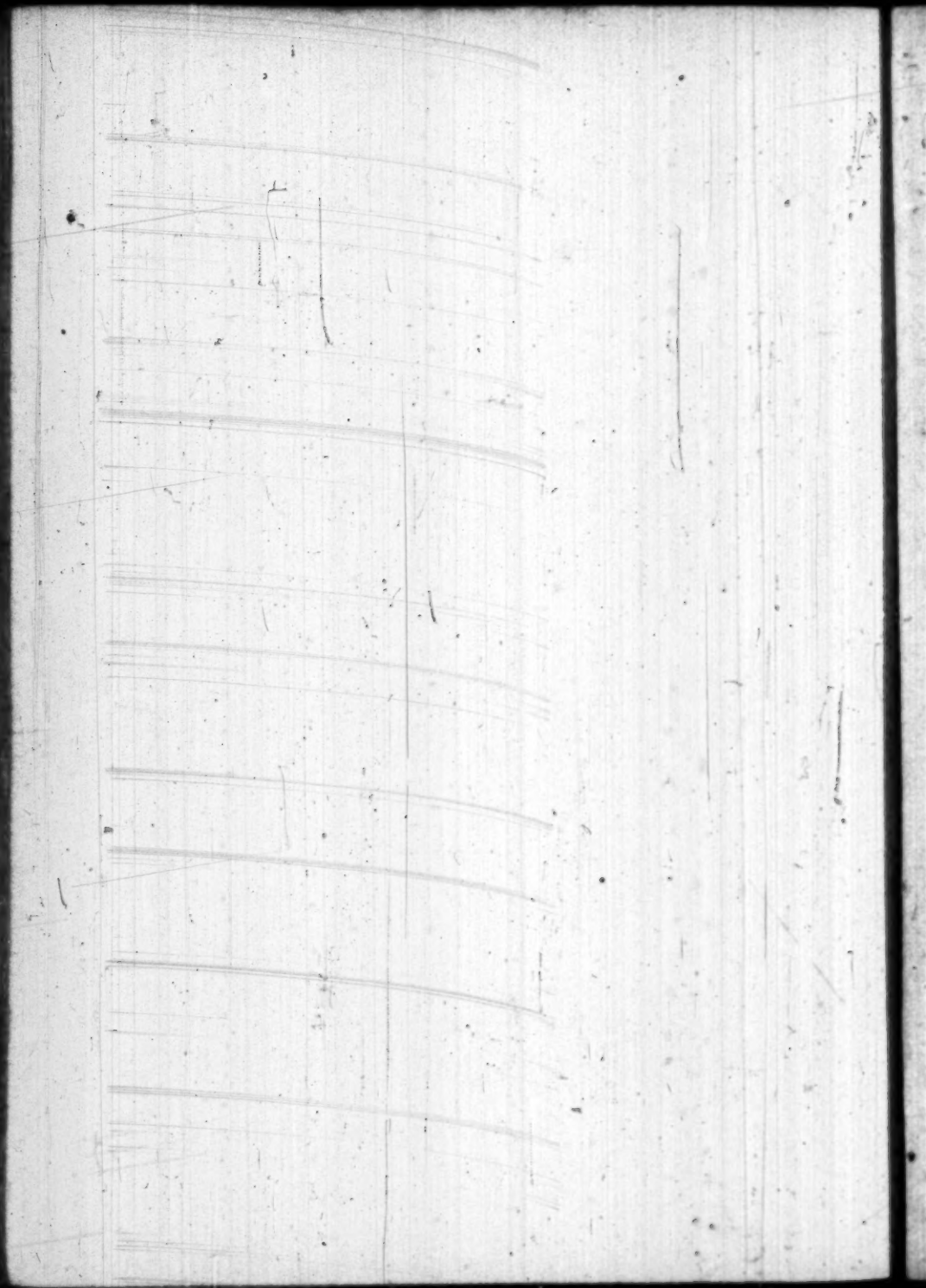
Thus I wretched creature
fyghte in my selfe, and am
greuous to my selfe, whyle
my spirite desireth to bee
vppwarde, and contrarie, my
fleshe draweth me downe-
warde.

O, what suffer I inward-
lie? I go about to minde he-
uেনlie things, and streight
a greate raable of worldly
thoughtes rushe into my
soule.

Therefore lorde, be not long
awate, ne departe not in thy
wrathe from me.

Send





PRAIERS.

Sende me the lyght of thy
grace, destrote in me all car-
nall desires.

Sende forth the hote flae-
mes of thy loue, to bourn
and consume the cloudy fan-
tasies of my minde.

Gather, O lord, my wits
tes and the powers of my
soule together in the, and
make me to despise al world-
ly thynges, and by thy grace
strongely to resist and ouer-
come all motions and occa-
sions of sinne.

Healpe me, thou euerla-
styng Trough, that no world-
lie gile nor vanitee hereaf-
ter haue power to deceiue
me.

PRAIERS.

me.

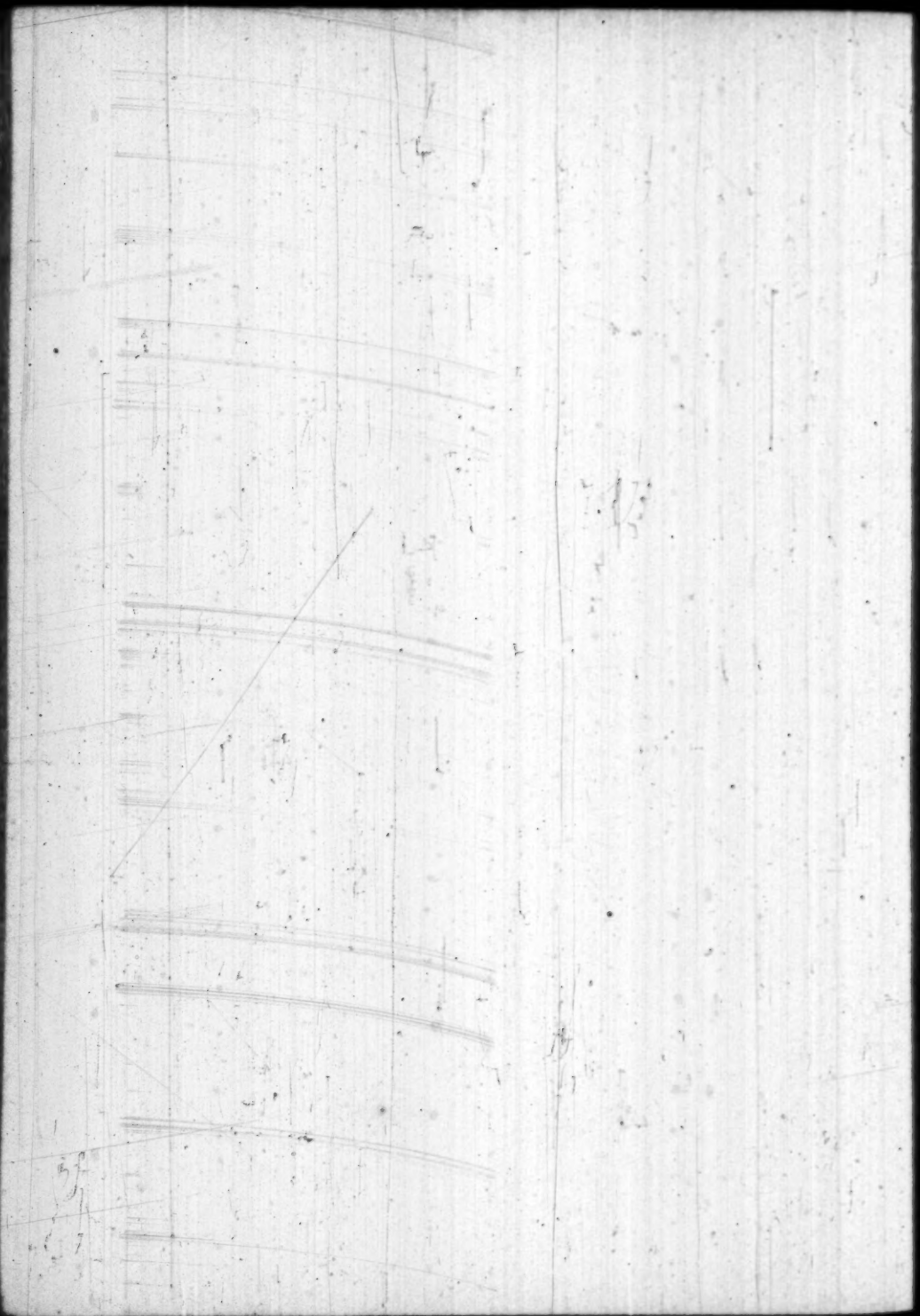
Come also thou heauenlye
Sweeteneste, and let al bitter-
nes of syn flee far from me.

Pardon me, and forgeue
me, as ofte as in my prayer
my minde is not surely fix-
ed on the.

For many tymes I am not
there, where I stand or sitte:
but rather there, whither
my thoughtes carie me.

For there I am, where my
thoughtes be, and there as
customable is my thought,
there is that that I loue.

And that oftentimes com-
meth into my mynde, that
by custome pleaseth me best,
and



PRAIERS.

and that deliteth me most to
thinke vpon.

Accordingly as thou doest
saie in thy gospel : where as
a mannes treasure is, there is
his herte.

wherfore if I loue heauen,
I speake gladly therof, and
of such thinges as be of god,
and of that that apperteyneth
to his honoure, and to
the glorifying of his holys
name.

And if I loue the worlde,
I loue to talke of worldely
thynges : and I ioye anon
in worldely felicitie, and so-
rowe, and lamente soone for
worldly aduersitee.

PRAIERS.

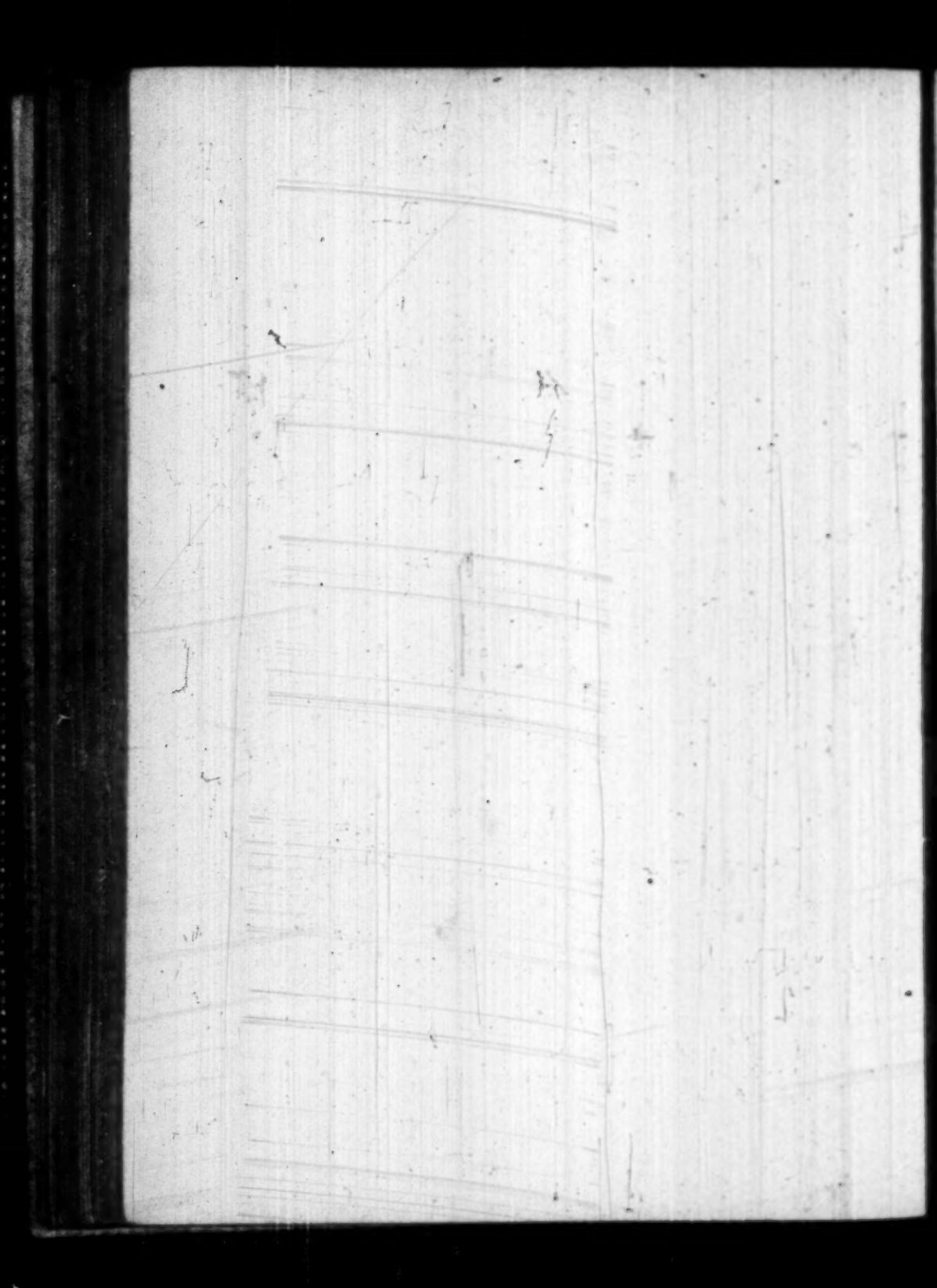
If I loue the fleſhe, I imagine oftentimes that that pleaſeth the fleſhe.

If I loue my ſoule, I delight muche to ſpeake and to heere of thynges, that be for my ſoule health.

And what ſo euer I loue, of that I gladiſie heere and ſpeake, and heere the images of theym ſtill in my minde.

Bleſſed is that man, that for the loue of the Lorde, ſetteth not by the pleaſures of this worlde, and leatneth cruelly to overcome hym ſelfe, and with the ſeruour of ſpिरितe, crucifieth his fleſhe





P R A I E R S.

fleshe, so that in a cleane and
a pure conscience, he maie
offer his praier to the and
be accepted to haue compa-
ny of thy blessed aungelles,
all earthly thynges exclu-
ded from his herte.

Lord, and holy father, be
thou blessed now and euer :
for as thou wilt, so it is
doen, and that thou doest,
is alwaie beste.

Teat me thy humble and
vnwoorthy seruante, ioye
onely in the, and not in my
selfe, ne in any thyng elles
beside the.

For thou, Lord, arte my
gladdenesse, my hope, my
D crowne,

P R A I E R S.

crowne, and al mine honour.

What hath thy seruaunt,
but that he hathe of the, and
that without his desert?

All thynges be thine, thou
hast create and made them.

I am pooze, and haue ben
in trouble and peine, euer
frome my youthe, and my
soule hath ben in great hea-
uynesse through manyfolde
passions, that come of the
worlde and of the fleshe.

Wherefore lord, I desyre
that I maie haue of the, the
iote of inwarde peace.

I aske of the, to come to
that rest, whiche is ordeined
for thy chosen childzen, that
be



PRAIERS.

be fedde and nourished with
the light of heauenly com-
fortes : For withoute thy
helpe, I can not com to the.

Lorde geue me peace, geue
me inwarde ioye, and than
my soule shall be full of hea-
uenly melody, and bee de-
uout and feruent in thy laus-
des and praisynge.

But if thou withdraſte
thy selfe frome me (as thou
hast sometime dooen) than
maie not thy seruant renne
the wale of thy commande-
mentes, as I did before.

For it is not with me, as
it was, whan the lanterne
of thy gostely presence dyd

D i

mine

P R A I E R S.

Shine vppon my heade, and
I was defended vnder the
shaddowe of thy whynges
from all perilles and daun-
giers.

O mercifull lorde Iesu, e-
uer to be praised, the time is
come, that thou wilt proue
thy seruante, and rightfull
is it, that I shall now suffer
somewhat for the.

Nowe is the houre come,
that thou hast knowen from
the beginning, that thy ser-
uaunt for a tyme should out-
wardly be set at nought, &
inwardly to leane to the.

And that he shoulde be dis-
spysed in the syghte of the
worlde,

P R A I E R S.

worlde, and be broken with affliction, that he maie after arise with the in a new light and bee clarified and made glorious in thy kyngdom of heauen.

O holy father, thou haste ordeined it so to bee, and it is dooen as thou haste commaunded.

This is thy grace (**O** lord) to thy friende, so suffer hym to be troubled in this world for thy loue, howe often so euer it be, and of what person so euer it bee, and in what maner so euer thou wylte suffice it to fall vnto him: for without thy wylle or suffice

O iiii tance

PRAIERS.

ance, what thyng is dooen
vppon the earth?

It is good to me (O lord)
that thou hast mekened me,
that I may therby learne to
knowe thy rightuous iudge
mentes, and to put frome me
all maner of presumption,
and statelinese of heart.

It is veraiie profitable for
me, that confusion hath co
uered my face, that I maie
learne therby rather to seke
to the for helpe and succour
than to man.

I haue thereby learned to
dread thy secrete and terry
ble iugementes, which scour
ge the rightuous with the
syn

Handwritten text on the left margin, partially visible and illegible.



PRAIERS.

sinner, but not without equitye and iustice.

Lord, I yelde thanks to the, that thou haste not spared my sinnes, but haste punished me with scourges of loue, and hast sente me affliction and angurshes within and without.

No creature vnder heauen maie comferte me but thou (Lord god) the heauenlye leache of mans soule, which strikeste and healest, whiche byngest a man nyghe vnto deathe, and after restoreste him to lyfe againe, that he may therby learne to know his owne weakenesse and

P R A I E R S.

inbesilitie, and the more fully to truste in the (Lorde.)

Thy discipline is laied downe upon me, and thy rodde of correction hath taught me, and vnder that rod I wholly submitte me.

Strike my backe and my bones, as it shall please thee, and make me to bow my crooked will vnto thy will.

Make me a meeke and an humble discypple, as thou hast sometime done with me, that I maye walke after thy will.

To thee I commit my selfe to be corrected: for better it is to be corrected by thee here than





PRAIERS.

than in tyme to come.

Thou knoweste all thynges, and nothyng is hydde from the, that is in mannes conscience.

Thou knowest all thynges to com before thei fal, and it is not nedeful, that any man teache the, or warne the of any thyng that is dooen vpon the earth.

Thou knoweste what is profitable for me, and howe much tribulations helpen to purge alwaie the ruste of sinne in me.

Doe with me after thy pleasure, I am a synnefull wretche, to none so well known

PRAIERS.

Even as to the.

Braunte me (Lorde) that
to knowe, that is necessarie
to be known: that to loue,
that is to be loued: that to
desire, that pleaseth the: that
to regarde, that is precious
in thy sighte: and that to
refuse, that is vile before
the.

Suffre me not to iudge thy
misteries after my outward
senses, ne to geue sentence
after the hearyng of the ig-
norante, but by true iudges-
ment to discerne thinges spi-
rituall, and aboue all thyn-
gs, alwaie to serche and fol-
lowe thy will and pleasure.



PRAIERS.

O lord Iesu, thou art all
my rycheffe, and all that I
haue, I haue it of the.

But what am I (Lorde)
that I dare speake to the: I
am thy pooze creature, and
a woorme moste abiect.

Beholde lord, I haue
noughte, and of my selfe I
am nought worthe, thou art
onely god, ryghtuouse and
holp, thou orderest all thyn-
ges, thou geuest al thynges,
and thou fulfilled all thyn-
ges with goodnesse.

I am a sinner barren and
voide of godly vertue.

Remembre thy mercies,
and fill my herte with plene-
ty

PRAIERS.

tie of thy grace, for thou
wilt not that thy woorkes
in me, shoulde bee made in
vaine.

Howe maye I beate the
misery of this lyfe, excepte
thy grace and mercye dooe
comfort me?

Tourne not thy face from
me, deferre not the visityng
of me, ne withdrawe not
thy comfortes, leaste happe-
ly my soule be made as drie
earthe without the water
of grace.

Teache me lord to fulfyll
thy wille, to liue meckely,
and woorthily beefore the,
for thou arte all my wyse-
dom

PRAIERS.

Godme and counnyng, thou
art he, that knowest me as
I am, that knewest me be-
fore the worlde was made,
and before I was borne or
brought into this lyfe, to
the (O lord) be honour
glory and prayse for
euer and euer.

Amen.

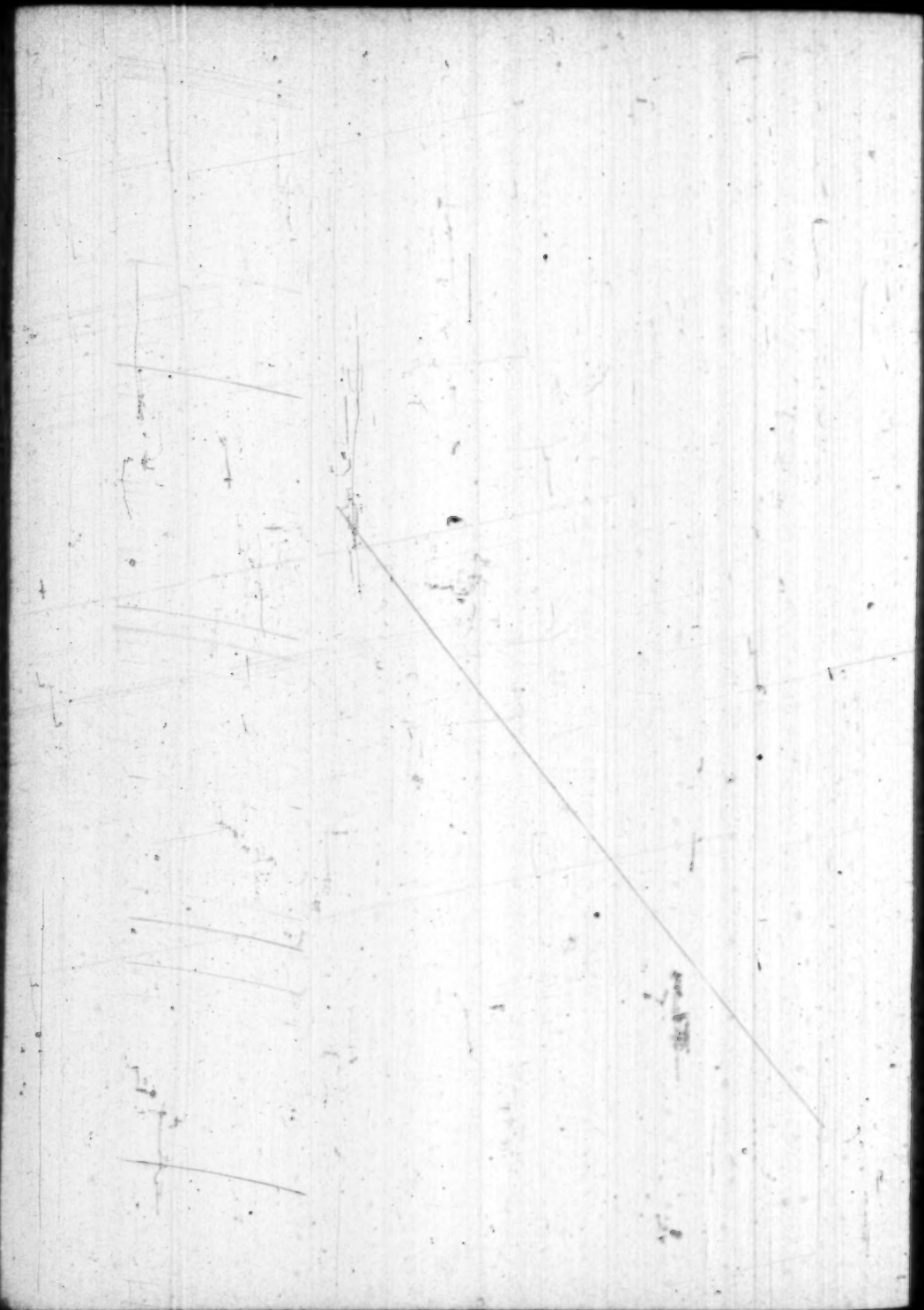
Laudes deo in æternu-
num. Amen.

PRAIERS.

A praier for the
kyng.



L O R D E
Jesu Christ
moste high,
most migh=
tiz, kyng
of kynges,
lorde of lor=
des, the onely ruler of prin=
ces, the verate sonne of god,
on whose ryght hande syt=
tyng, doest from thy thzone
beholde all the dwellers vp=
pon earthe: with most low=
ly hertes, wee beseeche the,
vouchesafe, with fauoura=
ble



PRAIERS.

ble regarde, to beholde our
moste graciouse souereigne
lorde, kynge Edward the
sixte, and soo replenyshe
hym with the grace of thy
holy spirite, that he alwaie
inclyne to thy wylle, and
walke in thy waie. Keepe
him far of from ignoraunce,
but through thy gyfte lette
prudence and knowlage al-
waie abounde in his royall
herte: So instructe hym (O
Lorde I E S V) reygnyng v-
pon vs in earthe, that his
humayne maiestee, alwaie
obeye thy diuine maiestee in
feare and drede. Gudue hym
plentifully with heauenly
giftes

PRAIERS.

giffes. Graunt him in helth
and wealthe longe to lyue,
Heape glorie and honoure
vppon hym. Gladde him
with the tole of thy counte-
nance. So strengthe hym,
that he maie vanquish and
ouercome all his and oure
foes, and be dread and fea-
red of all the enemies of his
realme. Amen.

A prayer for men
to saie entrynge in
to battaile.

O ALMIGHTIE
kyng, and lorde of
hostes, whiche by thy
aungelles



PRAIERS.

anngelles therunto appoin-
cted, dooest minister bothe
warre and peace, and whi-
che didest giue vnto Dauid
bothe courage and strengch,
beyng but a littell one, vna-
armed, & vnerpert in seates
of warre, with his slyug to
set vpon & ouerthrowe the
great huge Goliath: our
cause nowe beyng iust, and
being inforced to enter into
warre & battaile, we most
humblie beseeche the (O
Lorde God of hostes) so
to tourne the hertes of our
enemies to the desyre of
peace, that no christē bloud
bee spilt, or elles graunte,

P R A Y E R S.

(O Lorde) that with small
effusion of bloudde, and to
the litle hurt and damage
of innocentes, we maye to
thy glory obteigne victory:
and that the warres beyng
soon ended, we may al with
one herte and minde, knitte
together in con corde and
vnitee, laude and praise
the: whiche liuest
and reigne the
worlde with
out ende.

Amen.

20



PRAIERS.

A deuout prayer
to be dailely said.



ALMIGHTY and eter
nall God,
whiche thou
cheseueste,
that we, as
it were hea
uenly children, shoulde eu
ery one of vs call thee our
heauenly father: Grant,
that amonge vs by purenes
and example of innocenc
lyfe, thy moste holy name
maie be sanctified, that all
other nations, beeholding

¶ II

OUR

PRAIERS.

Our goodnes and vertuouse
Deedes, that thou woorkest
in vs, may bee styred to ha-
low and glorify thee.

Præunt (O Lord) that the
kyngdome of thy grace and
mercie maie reygne conty-
nually in our hertes, so that
wee maie be woorthy to bee
parte takers of the realme
of Glorý and Maieſtee.

Præunt, that vnto the very
eie death, we refuse not to
ſolow thy diuine will, and
that we (accordyng to the
exámple of the celeſtiall ci-
tiſens, agreeyng together
quietely) byrtyed in ſpíríte,
all controuerſes in opinions
laied



P R A I E R S.

lated apart, the lustes of
the fleshe beeyng subdu-
ed, and the flattering assau-
tes of the worlde, and the
diuel ouercome, neuer was
sell agaynst thy moste ho-
ly wyll, but obey it in all
thynges. Grant (O Lorde)
for our body nedefull suste-
naunce, that wee maie the
more freely serue the. Beue
vs, we beseeche the (O mer-
cifull father), that heauenly
breađe, the body of thy
sonne Iesu Christ, the bea-
rie foode and healthe of
our soules: Beue vs the
breađe of thy diuine precep-
tes, that we maie freely
E iii walke

PRAIERS.

walke and lyue after them?
Beue vs the breade of thy
heauenlie wooꝛde, whiche
is the stronge buttresse and
sure defence of our soules,
that we beeping well fedde
and filled with this foode,
maie worthily come to the
celestiall feast, where as is
no hunger. **G**raunte (**O**
Lorde) that we patientlie
beare and suffre our enne-
mies, and suche as hurt vs,
and willyngly to forgeue
the offences committed a-
gainst vs, that so we maie
finde the (**L**orde) in forges-
sing vs our trespasses, mild
and mercifull. **G**raunte

O



PRAIERS.

(O Lorde) that we bee not
utterly ledde into tempta-
cion, that thereby we should
bee losse: but in all perilles
of temptation, and in the
midde of the stormie tem-
pestes of tribulaciōs, leaue
vs thy chyl dren, perceiue
and feele thy fatherlie suc-
cour, readie to helpe vs, lest
that we (ouercom with the
naughtie craftes and decet-
ptes of the tēptour) should
be drawen into euerlastyng
destruction: But whan we
bee well assayed, approued,
and purged with the fire of
temptacion, than leaue vs fi-
nish our course, and so wel

¶ III

AND

PRAIERS.

And balliantly fight, that
we maie for euermore liue
with the in that heauenlye
Citee, where & agaynst the
whiche no maner tēptacion
can preuaile. Finally graūt
(mooste merccifull father)
that wee thorough thy be-
nigne goodnesse, maie bee
Delivered from all euils pre-
sent, and to come, bothe of
bodie and soule: and that at
the laste, the yooke of the
soule seende beyng shoken
of, we maie possesse the he-
ritage of the heauēly king-
dome, whiche thy soonne,
with his pectous bloudde
bought for vs thy children:
AND



PRAIERS.

and there for euer to haue
the fruition of celestial de-
lectaciōs, accompanied with
aungelles & blessed Sanna-
ctes, thorough the helpe be-
nignitee and grace of oure
saulour IESV CHRIST,
to whom, and to the our fa-
ther, and to the holie gost,
be glorie and honour, now
and euer. Amen.

Another praier.

O HEAVENLIE fa-
ther, god almightie,
I praye & beseeche thy
mercie, benignely to behold
me

PRAIERS.

me thy vnworthie seruante,
that I maie by gifte of thy
holy spirite, feruently desire
thy kingdome, that I maie
knowe thy will, and worke
thereafter . Beue me (O
Lord) wisdom. Make me
constant, patient, and strong
in the. Keep me lorde, from
the sleightie inuasio of the
olde wily serpēt. Defende
me from the counsailes and
curfinges of euill tungues:
Leate thy myghtie arme be
my shielde agaynste all the
malignitee of this wicked
worlde. Remembre not (O
lorde) mine offences: in-
struct, prepare me to repēt,
to



PRAISERS.

to bee soze for my synnes;
make me to loue iustice,
and hate wronge, to dooe
good, and absteine from all
puels: that I may be wor-
thy, to be called thy childe.
To the be honour and glory
for euer and euer. Amen.

A deuout prater.

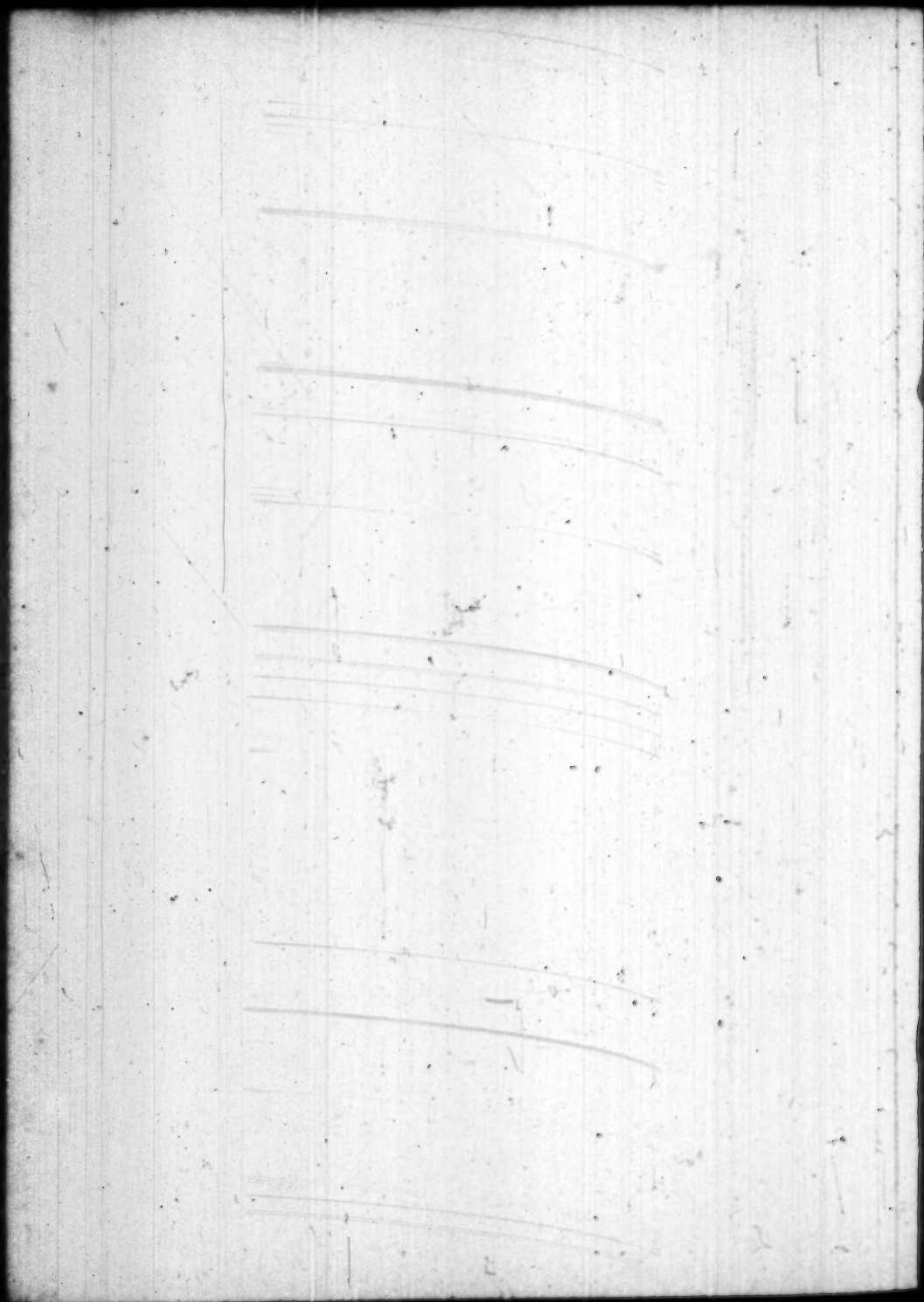


LORD,
harken to
my mores
cōsider the
thought of
mine heart,
Beholde,
how loude I crie vnto the,
Amen

P R A I E R S.

Lette my last prayer entre in
to thyne eares, whiche vn-
feignedly cometh from mine
heart. Heare me lord: for
I am poore and destitute of
mannes helpe. Take care
for my soule: saue me thy ser-
uant, whiche wholly trust
in the. Haue mercy vpon me
(O Lord) for I will neuer
cease crying to the for helpe.

For thou art my lde and
more mercifull than anie
tunge can expresse. As of-
ten as aduersitee assaileth
me, I will crie and call for
helpe vnto the. I will call
vpon the in the day tyme:
and in the nyght my crie
shall



PRAIERS.

**That not be hidde from the.
O thou god of the heauens,
the maker of the waters,
and lorde of all creatures,
here me a pooze sinner, cal-
lyng vpon the, and puttyng
my wholle truste in thy
mercy. Haue mercy v-
pon me (O lord God)
haue mercy vpon me:
For thy manifolde
mercies sake for-
geue all mine
offences.
Amen.**

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mendum solum,

